

I packed up the car on a Friday
Hit rush hour traffic outside Lafayette
Swore I'd never see the end of that highway
Till I parked at this house that don't feel like home yet
This key's weighing heavy in my pocket
And I still can't remember what day the trash comes
Old skeletons in a new closet
They say it gets better
Just give it a month

And it's all that I ever knew
And it's all that I ever wanted to
If I fall, least I can say that I flew
Here's to starting over
Here's to starting new

I stopped at the Shell for an Ale-8
And I searched every shelf, but don't think that they got 'em
That lady don't care to ask my name
She said "Boy you need help"
I said "Yeah there's a problem"
These stars look a whole lot like streetlights
And these cars are all driving like bats out of hell
And the way the rain falls, it don't feel right
I think I've forgotten a piece of myself

And it's all that I ever knew
And it's all that I ever wanted to
If I fall, least I can say that I flew
Here's to starting over
Here's to starting new

And it's all that I ever knew
And it's all that I ever wanted to
If I fall, least I can say that I flew
Here's to starting over
Here's to starting new

Here's to starting new
Here's to starting new
Here's to starting new